Bor. Therefore know, I haue earned of Dun Iohn a thousand ducates.

Con. Is it possible that any villanie should be so deare?

Bor. Thou shouldst rather aske if it were possible any villanie shuld be so rich? for when rich villains haue need of poor ones, poore ones may make what price they will.

Con. I wonder at it.

Bor. That shewes thou art vnconfirm'd, thou knowest that the fashion of a dublet, or a hat, or a cloake, is nothing to a man.

Con. Yes it is apparell.

Bor. I meane the fashion.

Con. Yes the fashion is the fashion.

Bor. Tush, I may as well say the foole's the foole, but seest thou not what a deformed theefe this fashion is?

Watch I know that deformed, a has bin a vile theefe, this vij. yeere, a goes vp and downe like a gentle man: I remember his name.

Bor. Didst thou not heare some body?

Con. No, twas the vane on the house.

Bor. See'st thou not (I say) what a deformed thiefe this fashion is, how giddily a turnes about all the Hot-blouds, between fourteene and fiue and thirtie, sometimes fashioning them like Pharaoes souldiours in the rechie painting, sometime like god Bels priests in the old church window, sometime like the shauen Hercules in the smircht worm-eaten tapestry, where his cod-peece seemes as massie as his club.

Con. Al this I see, and I see that the fashion weares out more apparell then the man, but art not thou thy selfe giddy with the fashion too, that thou hast shifted out of thy tale into telling me of the fashion?

Bor. Not so neither, but know that I haue to night wooed Margaret the Lady Heroes gentle-woman, by the name of Hero, she leanes me out at her mistris chamber window, bids me a thousand times good night: I tell this tale vildly. I should first tel thee how the prince Claudio and my master planted, and placed, and possessed, by my master Don Iohn, saw a farre off

off in the orchard this amiable incounter.

Conr. And thought they Margaret was Hero?

Bar. Two of them did, the prince and Claudio, but the
uel my master knew she was Margaret, and partly by his o
which first possest them, partly by the darke night which
deceiue them, but chiefely, by my villany, which did confi
any slander that Don Iohn had made, away went Claudio
ragde, swore he would meet her as he was apointed next m
ning at the Temple, and there, before the whole congregat
shame her, with what he saw o're night, and send her hom
gaine without a husband.

Watch 1 We charge you in the princes name stand.

Watch 2 Call vppe the right master Constable, wee h
here recouerd the most dangerous peece of lechery, that e
was knowne in the common wealth.

Watch 1 And one Deformed is one of them, I know hi
weares a locke.

Conr Masters, masters.

Watch 2 Youle be made bring deformed forth I warr
you.

Conr Masters, neuer speake, we charge you, let vs obey y
to go with vs.

Bor. We are like to proue a goodly commoditie, being
ken vp of these mens billes.

Conr. A commodity in question I warrant you, come we
obey you. *exeunt.*

Enter Hero, and Margaret, and Vrsula.

Hero Good Vrsula wake my cosin Beatrice, and desire
to rise.

Vrsula I wil lady.

Hero And bid her come hither.

Vrsula Well.

Marg. Troth I thinke your other rebato were better.

Hero No pray thee good Meg, ile weare this.

Marg. By my troth's not so good, and I warrant your co
will say so.

Hero My cosin's a foole, and thou art another, ile we